FEAR
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ADVENTURE INTO FEAR WITH
THE MAN CALLED MORBIUS...
THE LIVING VAMPIRE
THRILL-FRAUGHT FINAL ISSUE!
THIS ONE YOU DARE NOT MISS!
END OF A VAMPIRE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE MAN CALLED MORBIUS! ™

THE END OF A VAMPIRE!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY... | FRANK ROBBINS ARTIST | BILL MANTLO WRITER | VINNIE COLLETTA INKER | K. MANTLO, LETTERER | PHIL RACHE, COLORIST | MARV WOLFMAN EDITOR

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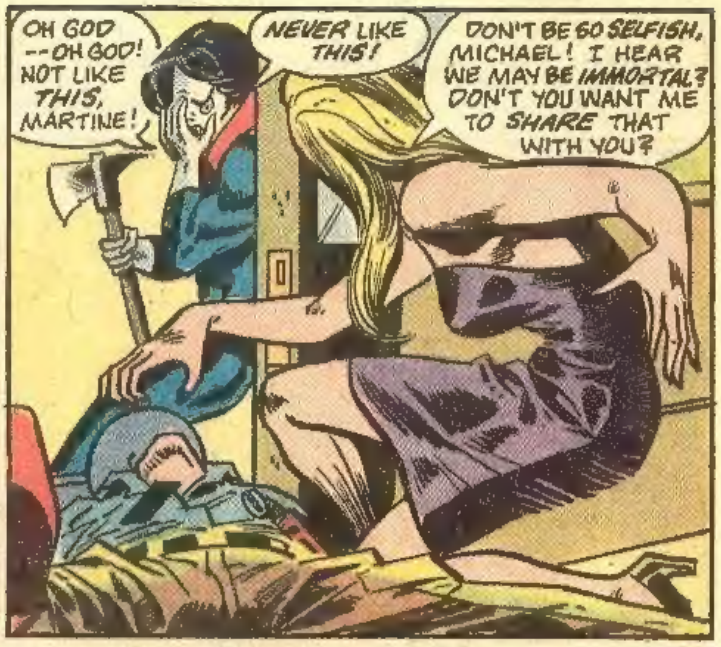
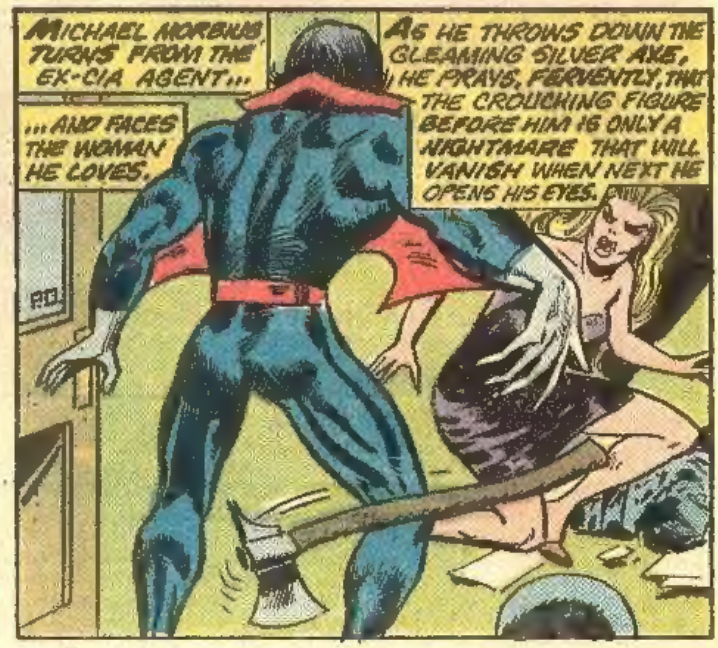
NO, SIMON STROUD! IT WAS THE OTHER FEMALE THAT KILLED HIM-- AND CHANGED ME--
--I MERELY TOOK WHAT SHE LEFT--AFTER YOU KILLED HER!*
AREN'T YOU PLEASED, MICHAEL? AREN'T YOU HAPPY?
*YEP. LAST I6H--MARV.

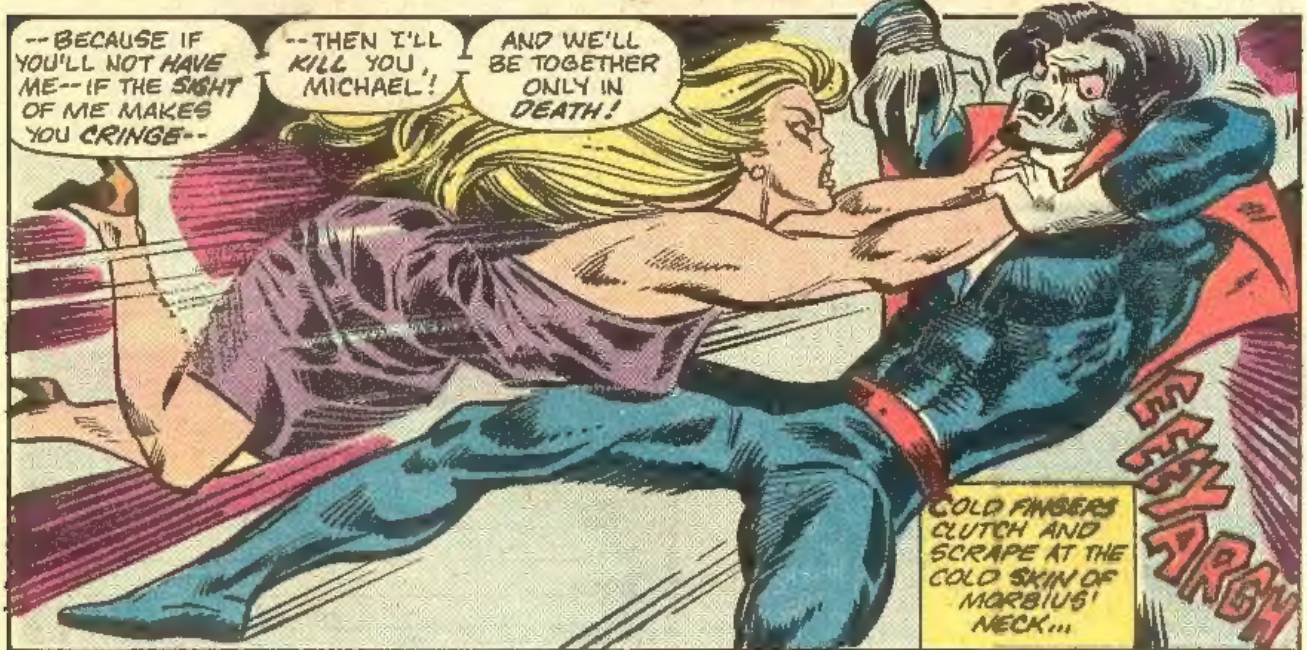

OH GOD --OH GOD! NOT LIKE THIS, MARTINE!
NEVER LIKE THIS!
DON'T BE SO SELFISH, MICHAEL! I HEAR WE MAY BE IMMORTAL? DON'T YOU WANT ME TO SHARE THAT WITH YOU?

GIMME THAT AXE, LEECH! IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BURY THIS HATCHET--
--THEN GIVE IT TO A MAN WHO WILL!
STROUD!!

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH, STROUD! IT WAS YOU WHO BROUGHT MARTINE HERE! YOU WHO PLACED HER IN DANGER!
WHAP!

AND IF SHE DIES, I WILL HUNT YOU, SIMON STROUD--AND DRAIN YOU DRY AS YOU KICK AND SCREAM FOR LIFE!
BE SHE WHAT SHE IS, STROUD--SHE'S MINE, AND YOU'LL NOT TOUCH HER
'KAY, LEECH! YOU MADE YOUR POINT!


MICHAEL MORBIUS TURNS FROM THE EX-CIA AGENT...
...AND FACES THE WOMAN HE LOVES.
AS HE THROWS DOWN THE GLEAMING SILVER AXE, HE PRAYS, FERVENTLY, THAT THE CROUCHING FIGURE BEFORE HIM IS ONLY A NIGHTMARE THAT WILL VANISH WHEN NEXT HE OPENS HIS EYES.



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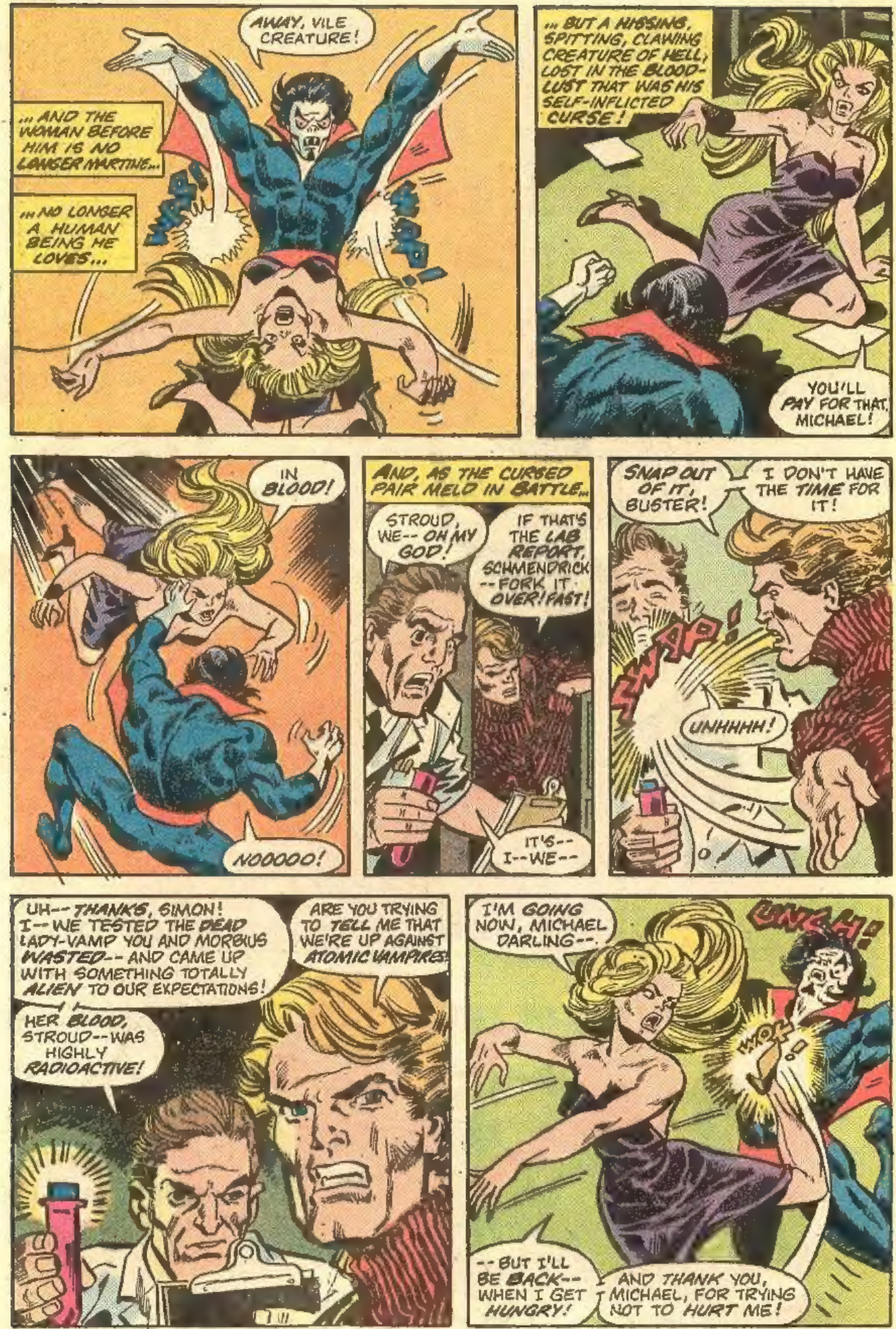
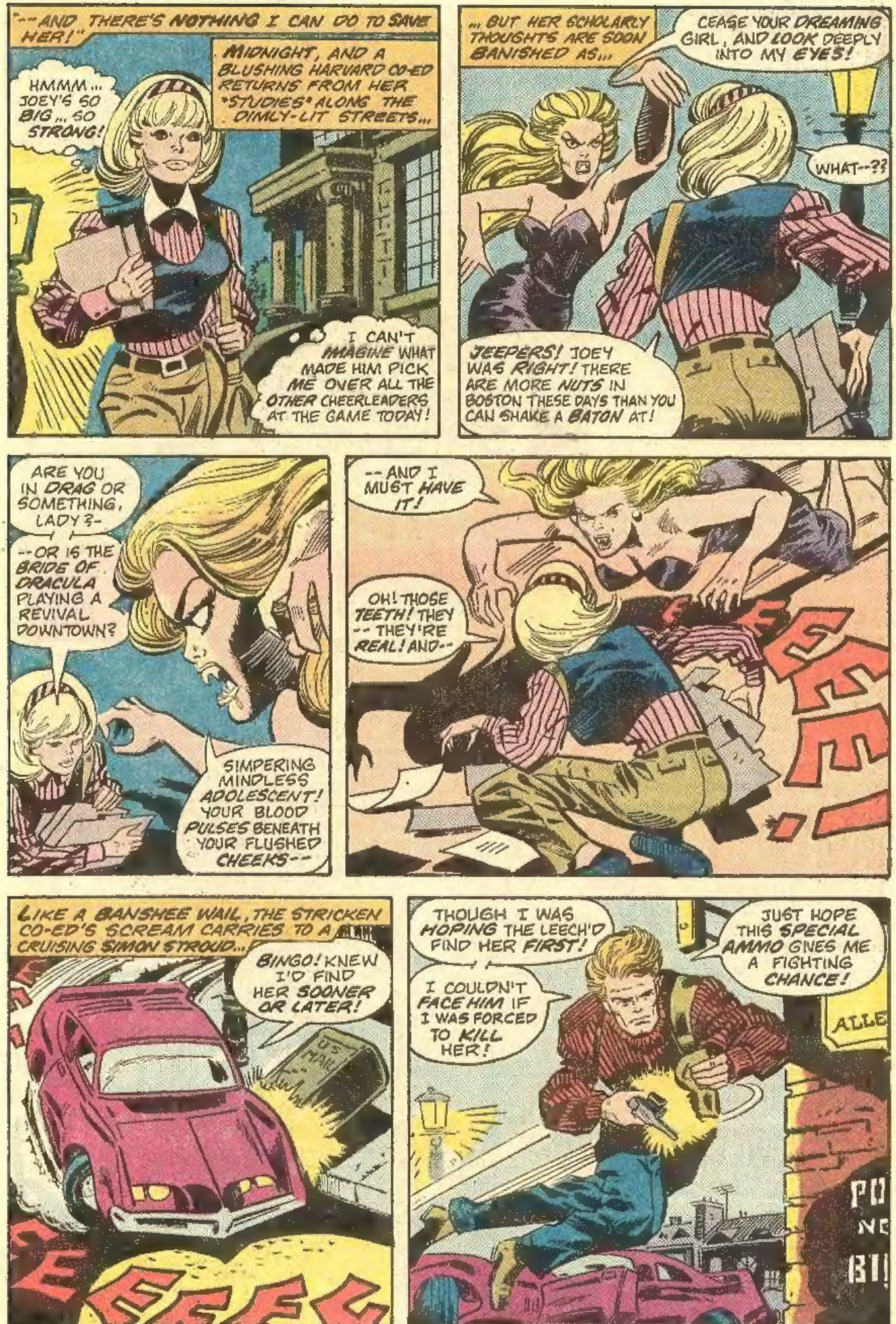

AWAY, VILE CREATURE!
... AND THE WOMAN BEFORE HIM IS NO LONGER MARTINE...
... NO LONGER A HUMAN BEING HE LOVES...
... BUT A HISSING, SPITTING, CLAWING CREATURE OF HELL, LOST IN THE BLOOD-LUST THAT WAS HIS SELF-INFLICTED CURSE!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, MICHAEL!
IN BLOOD!
NOOOOO!
AND, AS THE CURSED PAIR MELD IN BATTLE...
STROUD, WE-- OH MY GOD!
IF THAT'S THE LAB REPORT, SCHMENDRICK --FORK IT OVER! FAST!
IT'S-- I--WE--
SNAP OUT OF IT, BUSTER!
I DON'T HAVE THE TIME FOR IT!
SNAP!
UNHHHH!
UH-- THANKS, SIMON! I-- WE TESTED THE DEAD LADY-VAMP YOU AND MORBIUS WASTED-- AND CAME UP WITH SOMETHING TOTALLY ALIEN TO OUR EXPECTATIONS!
ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT WE'RE UP AGAINST ATOMIC VAMPIRES!
HER BLOOD, STROUD-- WAS HIGHLY RADIOACTIVE!
I'M GOING NOW, MICHAEL DARLING--
UNGH!
WHOK!
-- BUT I'LL BE BACK-- WHEN I GET HUNGRY!
AND THANK YOU, MICHAEL, FOR TRYING NOT TO HURT ME!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THAT'S IT, MORBIUS!
ALL ALONG WE'VE KNOWN THAT A VAMPIRE HAS BEEN COMMITTING THESE MURDERS IN BOSTON--CHANGING OTHER PEOPLE INTO VAMPS--
--AND AS LONG AS YOUR DISEASE WAS CONSIDERED NON-COMMUNICABLE, YOU WERE CLEARED! BUT THERE'S TRACES OF RADIOACTIVITY IN THEIR BLOODSTREAMS, LEECH--
--WHICH MEANS THAT SOMEHOW--SOME WAY--YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE, AND IT'S YOUR DISEASE WHICH IS SPREADING AND CAUSING THIS PLAGUE!
BUT THEY DISINTEGRATED UPON DYING, STROUD! I'VE BEEN SHOT--STABBED--STAKED--AND I ALWAYS HEAL!
M-MR. STROUD! PLEASE, SIR!
COME LOOK! RIGHT AWAY!
WHAT THE--?!
GOOD LORD! IT'S THE VAMP WE BROUGHT WITH US FROM MASON MANOR!* HE--
HE'S DISINTEGRATED, STROUD! JUST LIKE THE REST OF THEM!
*LAST ISH--MARV.
ALL RIGHT, LEECH! THEN TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE! WHAT IF SOMETHING IN YOUR BLOOD MAKES YOU IMMUNE TO THE AFTER-AFFECTS OF THE RADIO-ACTIVITY?
OR WHAT IF YOU YOURSELF CARRY A BLOOD FACTOR THAT CHANGES IT--MAKES IT DEADLY AND CONTAGIOUS WHENEVER YOU TRANSMIT IT? YOU'RE A SCIENTIST, MORBIUS.
IS IT POSSIBLE OR NOT??
YES--IT IS POSSIBLE, STROUD!
WHICH MEANS THAT I'VE DOOMED MARTINE AS SURELY AS IF I HAD BITTEN HER MYSELF!
IT'S MERELY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE ERRANT BLOOD-FACTOR KILLS HER--DISINTEGRATES HER LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!



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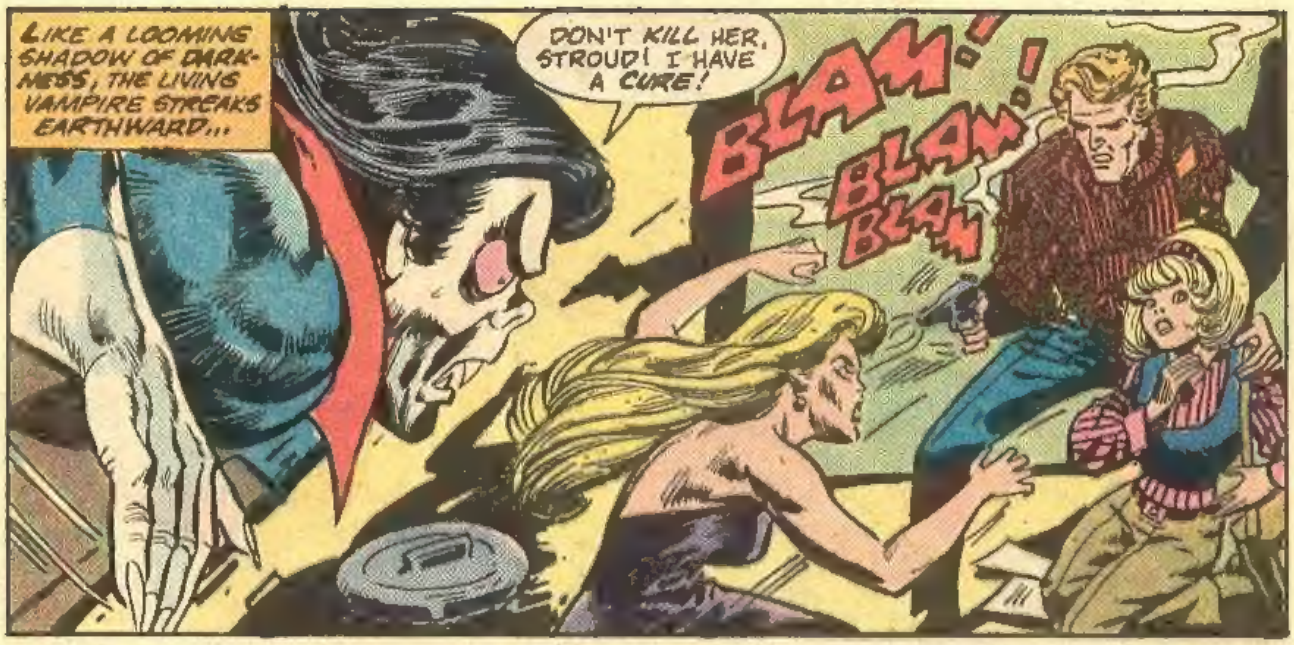
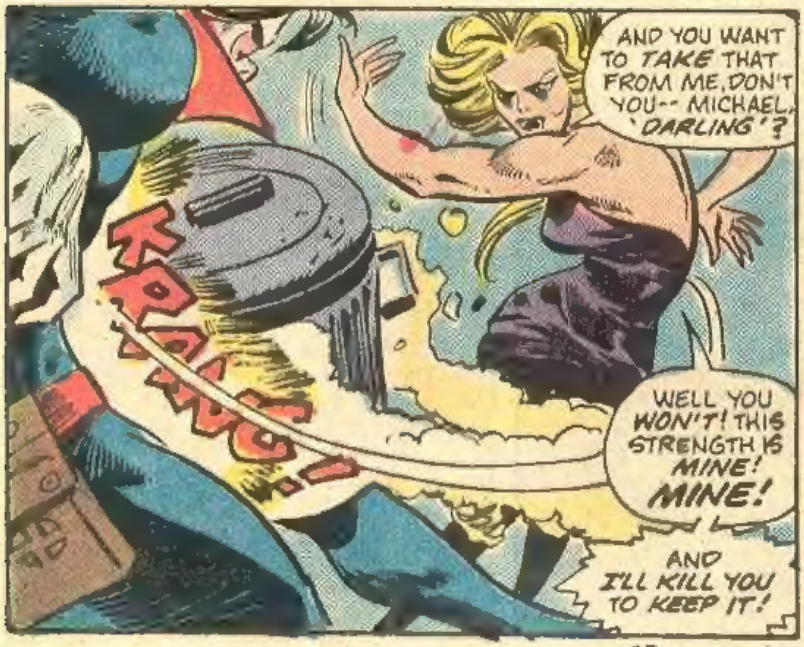
SILVER BULLETS!
STRAIGHT OUT OF LAWRENCE TALBOT, HUH, STROUD?
MARTINE'S NOT A WEREWOLF--AND HER VAMPIRISM'S MORE BIOLOGY THAN WITCH-CRAFT--
--BUT THEY JUST MIGHT WORK!
DEAR GOD--THE SCREAMING'S STOPPED!!
BUT NOT BEFORE IT IS HEARD BY THE MAN CALLED MORBIUS.
THE GIRL'S SCREAM CAME FROM THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
COULD IT BE MARTINE OR--
I MUST INVESTIGATE -- AND HOPE IT IS HER-- OR PRECIOUS TIME WILL BE LOST RENEWING THE SEARCH!
THE POLICE LET ME USE THEIR LABS -- LEFT ME ALONE WHILE I DEVISED WHAT I PRAY IS AN ANTIDOTE!
PROPERTY OF BOSTON P.D.
BUT THE SUPREME IRONY IS THAT THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH FOR ONE CURE-- MARTINE'S OR OR MINE-- AND--
BLAM!
A SHOT!!
STROUD HAS ALSO BEEN LOOKING FOR MARTINE! IF HE FOUND HER--AND SHE ATTACKED--
STROUD NOOOO!!


LIKE A LOOMING SHADOW OF DARKNESS, THE LIVING VAMPIRE STREAKS EARTHWARD...
DON'T KILL HER, STROUD! I HAVE A CURE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, LEECH! SHE AIN'T STOPPIN'!
I TRIED SILVER BULLETS MORB-- BUT THEY DON'T WORK EITHER!
I'M GONNA HUSTLE THE LITTLE GAL TO SAFETY-- MARTINE'S ALL YOURS!

MARTINE-- MY LOVE-- LISTEN TO ME! I'VE FOUND A CURE-- AN ANTIDOTE!
CURE?
WHAT NEED HAVE I FOR A CURE? I'VE NEVER FELT SO POWERFUL IN ALL MY LIFE!


AND YOU WANT TO TAKE THAT FROM ME, DON'T YOU-- MICHAEL, 'DARLING'?
KRAAK!
WELL YOU WON'T! THIS STRENGTH IS MINE! MINE!
AND I'LL KILL YOU TO KEEP IT!

C'MON, HONEY! LET'S GET THAT CUTE LITTLE KISSER OF YOURS OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE!
SHE-- SHE BIT ME! ON THE NECK!
WHAT'LL I TELL JOEY IF IT LEAVES A MARK?!

A QUESTION TO BE SAVED FOR ANOTHER TIME PERHAPS, AS...
RAHRRA...!
SHE IS AS STRONG AS I!
YET I AM HANDICAPPED BY NOT WANTING TO HARM HER--
--AND HER FEVERED BRAIN REALIZES THAT!
MUST HOLD HER OFF WHILE I REACH THE HYPODERMIC!
IS THAT IT, MICHAEL? YOUR PRECIOUS ANTIDOTE? I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU!
I'VE NO DESIRE FOR NORMALCY! FOR WEAKNESS!
MARTINE! NO!!
THE FLUID-FILLED NEEDLE FLIES...
...AND IMPALES ITSELF IN THE WOOD OF THE ALLEY FENCE...
THWUNK
...SO NEAR YET AS OUT OF REACH AS IF IT WERE A LIFETIME AWAY.
LOST! THE ONLY CHANCE OF SAVING HER!
BUT WHY SHOULD SHE BE SAVED! SHE TRIED TO KILL ME A MOMENT AGO--
--AND HER BLOOD IS AS RICH AS ANYONE ELSES!
DEAR GOD-- WHAT AM I THINKING!
SHE'S MARTINE! I LOVE HER!
BUT I THIRST! I THIRST!

YOU ARE LOST, WOMAN!
MORBIUS IS CAUGHT IN THE THROES OF THE BLOOD-LUST!
AND WHATEVER YOU MAY MEAN TO ME, IS NOTHING BESIDES THE HUNGER THAT RAGES INSIDE ME!
DIE, WOMAN-- SO THAT I MAY SLAKE MY THIRST WITH YOUR LIFE-BLOOD!
KRONG!
AT LAST YOU SHOW YOUR TRUE SELF, MY DARLING!
AT LAST, IN YOUR HUNGER-- WE'RE THE SAME!
TAKE ME, MICHAEL-- IF YOU CAN!
GOOD GOD! THEY'RE BOTH MAD!
YAKK!
SKIK
TEARING AT EACH OTHER LIKE ANIMALS!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LEECH'S CURE? DIDN'T IT WORK, OR--?

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MAIL IT TO MORBIUS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

As reported last issue, True Believers, Morbius, the Living Vampire is dead.

That's right. This is the *last* power-packed issue Michael Morbius, world-renowned Nobel Prize Winner, is laid to his rest.

And you are there. (Who knows? If you tell enough of your friends to attend these funeral services for our favorite scientific vampire, maybe sales will pick up enough to ressurect him. Only time will tell.)

Ciao.

Greetings to Any and All Connected with Morbius,

I have just read FEAR #29. What can I say but "terrific." Not only was the script great but also the artwork. Don Heck's work is an immense improvement over Frank Robbins,' not only in linear quality but also in action and facial expression. Whoever put Don to work on Morbius sure knew what he was doing.

As to the question about Martine spending the rest of Michael's Nobel Prize money when supposedly there was no money left to spend. Assuredly the scientific equipment on the yacht was worth something. When Michael disappeared, couldn't Martine have sold the equipment and then deposited the money in Michael's name in the belief that he would return someday?

Ingrid Nelson
1540 Westchester Ave.
Winter Park, FL 32789

Assuredly, Ingrid, that might be one place where the money came from. However (and there are howevers into infinity in the world of comics), Boisterous Bill Mantlo has his *own* theory as to the appearance of that Marvel moola. And if *he* can't get to it before the demise of this title, there's always Lively Len Wein to solve the matter in the pages of THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

Who says this isn't the MARVEL AGE of loose-end tie-ups?

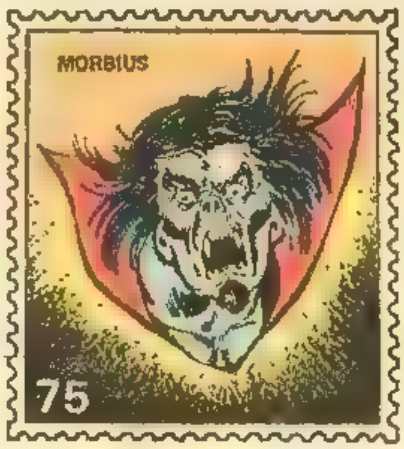
Well, Phil, we're sure that many of our award-winning writers would be willing to *script* such a title, but it just seems that there are so many *new* projects that our staff wishes to work on (Such as THE CHAMPIONS, THE SCARECROW, BLOODSTONE, MODRED THE MYSTIC, LIBERTY LEGION, etc.) that there's hardly enough left-over energy for books adapted from other media, although Devil-May-Care DOUG MOENCH, *author* of those self-same PLANET OF THE APES tales, would beg to differ!

A stainless-steel No-Prize will be given to the author of the best obituary for Michael Morbius.

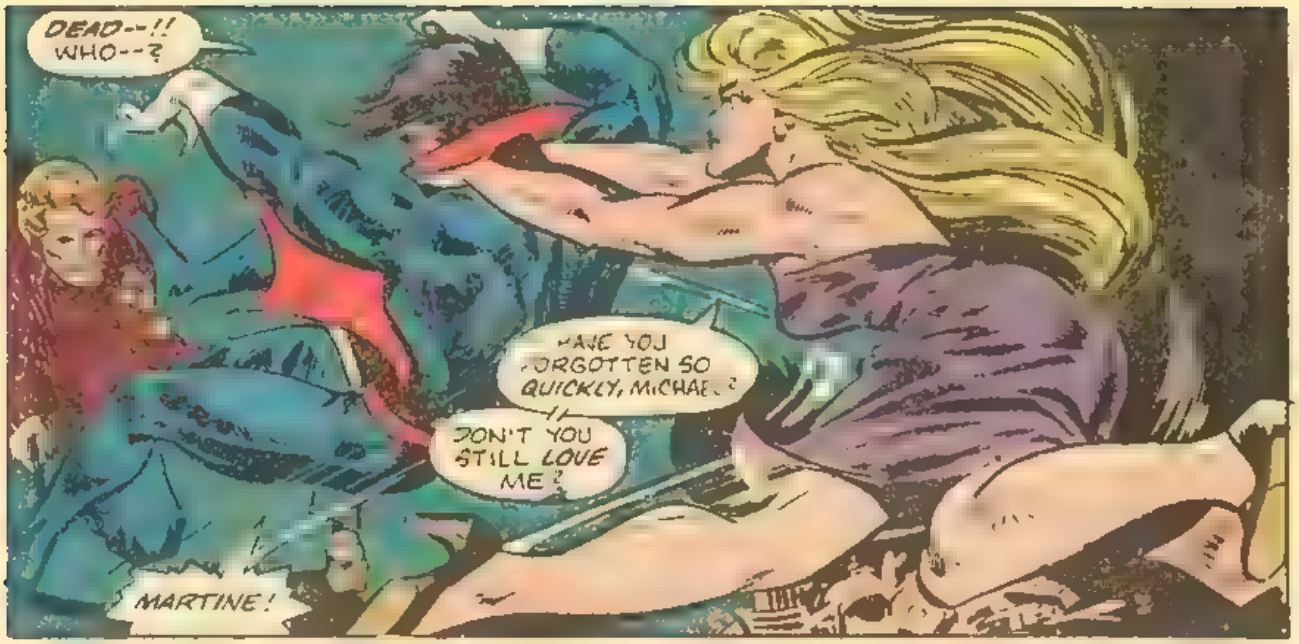
Gentlemen:

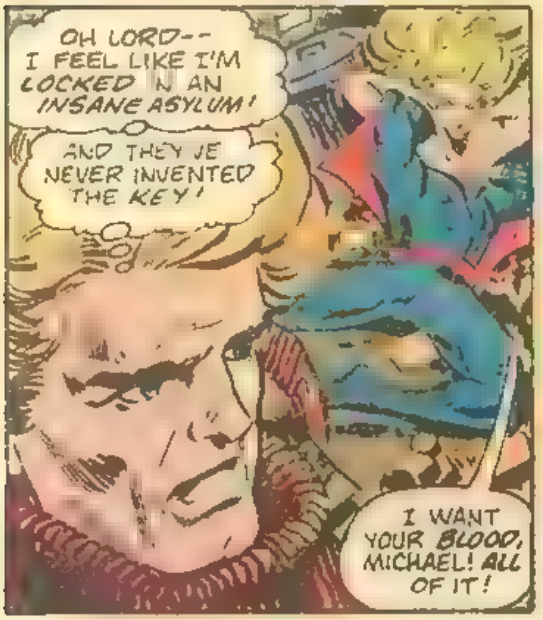
Please forget the Mr. Schutkeker's idea that would call for you turning Simon Stroud into a copy of Carl Kolchak. In fact forget about doing anymore "inventory" tales like POWER MAN #26 that come from the Kolchak stories. Why not just get the rights to our favorite reporter and introduce him in this comic? If it comes out good, give him his own. You did it with PLANET OF THE APES, you can do it with him. Please try.

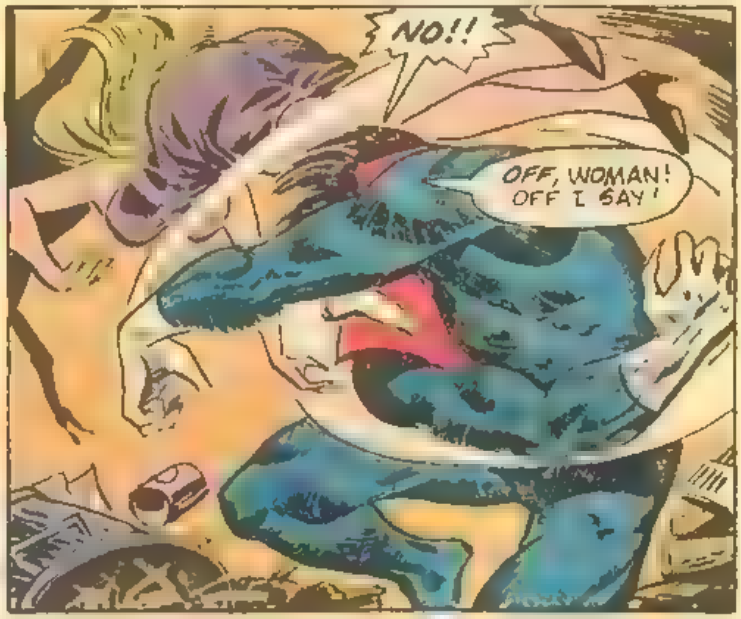
Philip Gavigan
Argyle, WI 53504

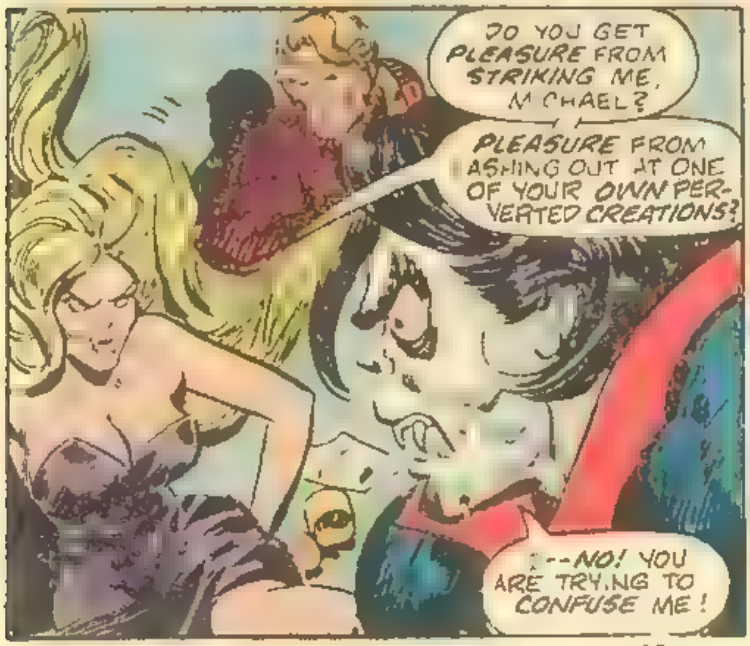


THIS IS IT! YOUR MARVEL VALUE STAMP FOR THIS ISSUE! CLIP 'EM AND COLLECT 'EM!

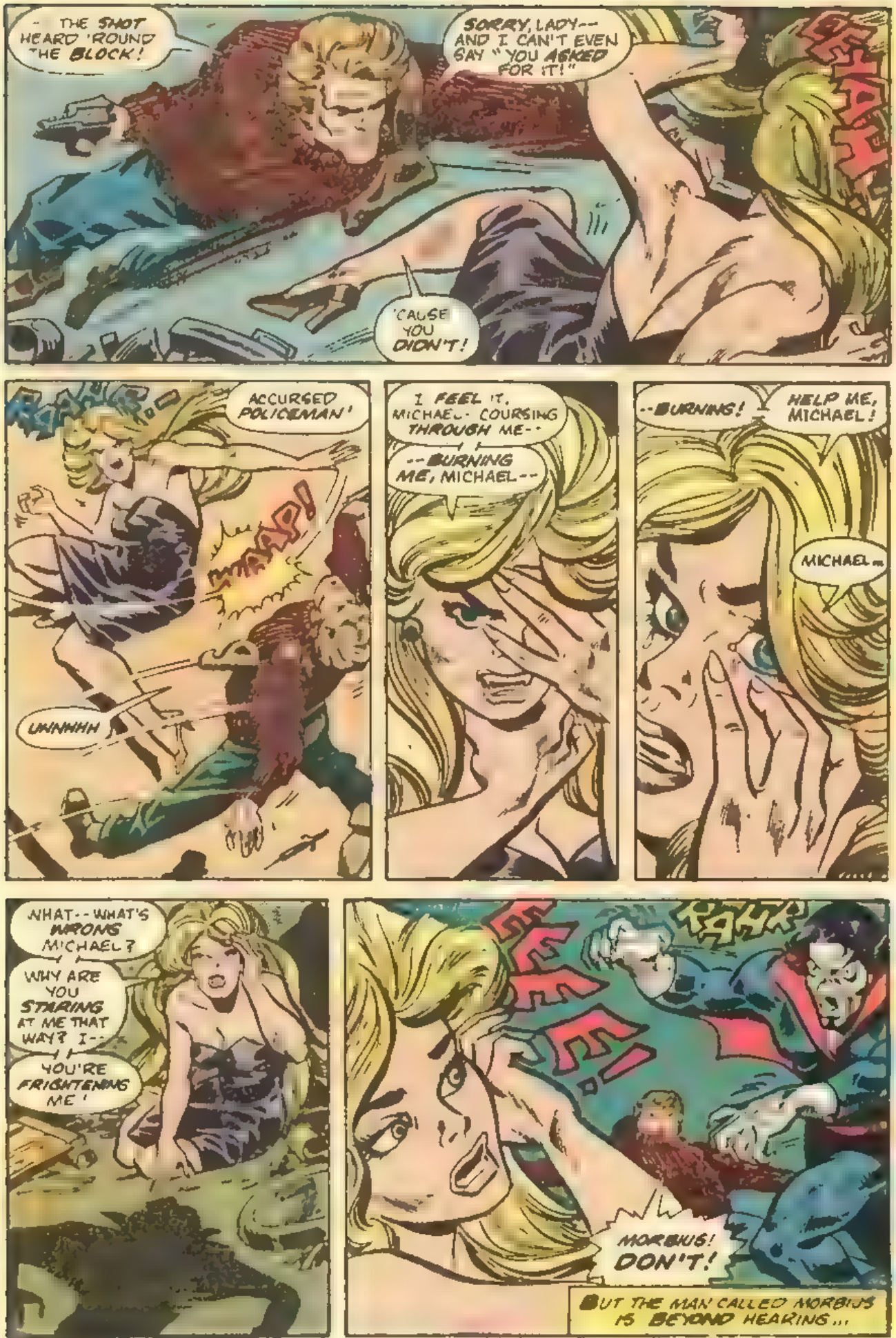

DEAD--!! WHO--?
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SO QUICKLY, MICHAEL?
DON'T YOU STILL LOVE ME?
MARTINE!


OH LORD-- I FEEL LIKE I'M LOCKED IN AN INSANE ASYLUM!
AND THEY JE NEVER INVENTED THE KEY!
I WANT YOUR BLOOD, MICHAEL! ALL OF IT!


NO!!
OFF, WOMAN! OFF I SAY!


DO YOU GET PLEASURE FROM STRIKING ME, MICHAEL?
PLEASURE FROM LASHING OUT AT ONE OF YOUR OWN PERVERTED CREATIONS?
--NO! YOU ARE TRYING TO CONFUSE ME!

AND IT'S WORKING, JEECH!
MEANWHILE I ALL BUT FORGOT ABOUT THE ANTIDOTE!
HERE GOES MORB--FOR BETTER OR WORSE--



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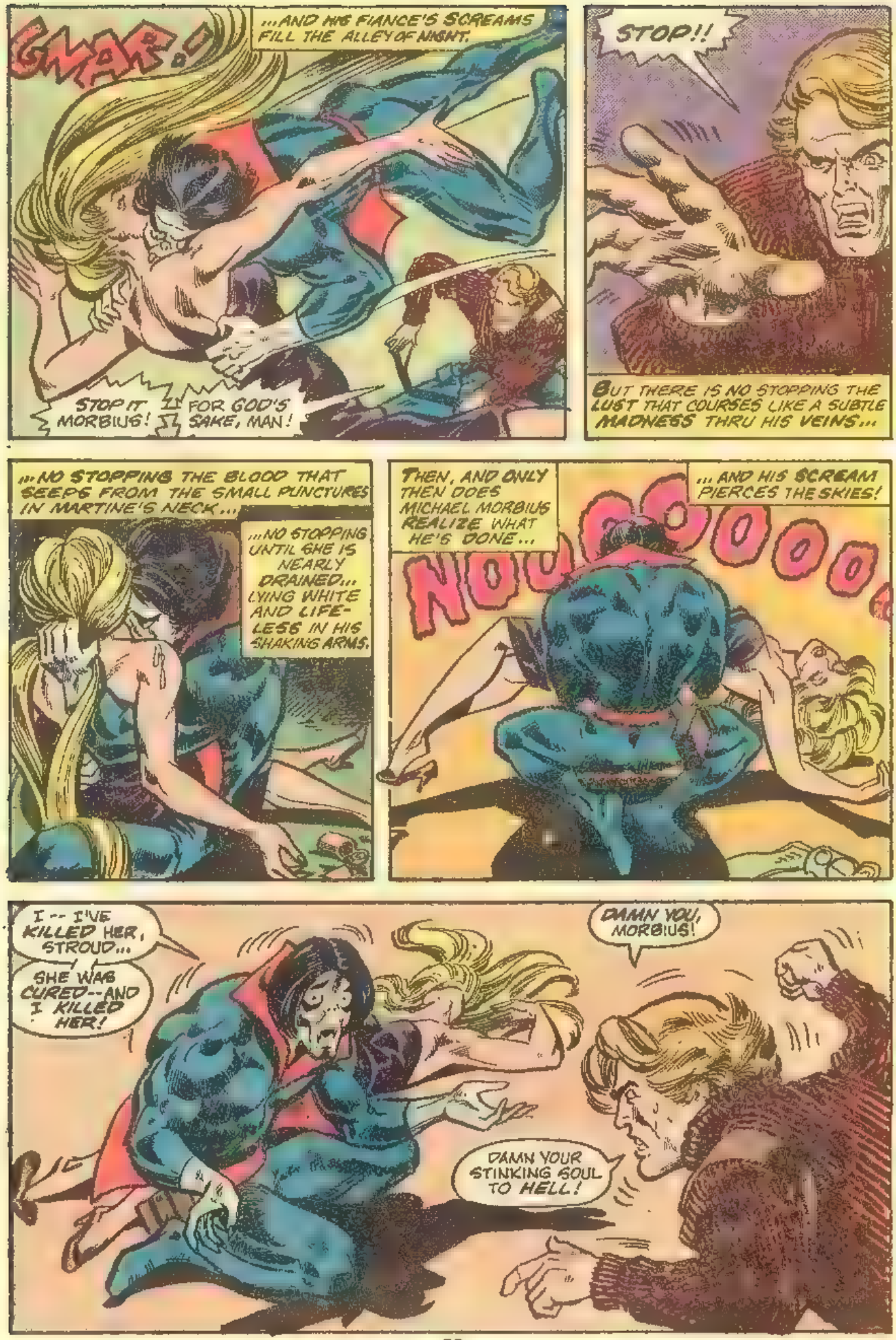

GNAR!..
...AND HIS FIANCE'S SCREAMS FILL THE ALLEY OF NIGHT.
STOP IT MORBIUS! FOR GOD'S SAKE, MAN!
STOP!!
BUT THERE IS NO STOPPING THE LUST THAT COURSES LIKE A SUBTLE MADNESS THRU HIS VEINS...
...NO STOPPING THE BLOOD THAT SEEPS FROM THE SMALL PUNCTURES IN MARTINE'S NECK...
...NO STOPPING UNTIL SHE IS NEARLY DRAINED... LYING WHITE AND LIFE-LESS IN HIS SHAKING ARMS.
THEN, AND ONLY THEN DOES MICHAEL MORBIUS REALIZE WHAT HE'S DONE...
...AND HIS SCREAM PIERCES THE SKIES!
NOOOOOOOO
I -- I'VE KILLED HER, STROUD...
SHE WAS CURED--AND I KILLED HER!
DAMN YOU, MORBIUS!
DAMN YOUR STINKING SOUL TO HELL!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

A HEARTY HELPING OF HIGH-FALUTIN', HABIT-FORMIN' HAPPENINGS FROM YOUR HUMBLE HOUSE OF IDEAS!

STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

The secret's out! SON OF ORIGINS goes on sale 'most any day now! And rather than have you pick up information from the kids on the street, we'll tell you ourselves exactly what it contains! Within its big, beautiful, full-color pages you'll find the fabulous origin stories of The X-MEN, IRON MAN, The AVENGERS, DAREDEVIL, SHIELD, The WATCHER, and also— as the greatest surprise bonus of the year— the original 38-page masterpiece presentation of the origin of— The SILVER SURFER! All that plus the original cover from each of the magazines, plus a few extra tales just 'cause we love ya, in the most beautiful gift edition you can imagine; for only $5.95 at your neighborhood bookstore for the elegant, colorful, luxury paperback version, or $9.95 for the cloth-bound hardcover edition! Now do you see why publishing insiders are betting that SON OF ORIGINS might even top the fantastic sales record of the best-selling ORIGINS OF MARVEL COMICS itself? Anyway, that's the good news. Now for the bad. In addition to all the great origin stories, you'll also find page after page of anecdotes and reminiscences by loveable ol' me! But don't worry about it. You don't really have to read them if you don't wanna! You should worry that I typed my fingers to the bone, pouring my heart out onto the printed page, just for you! Go ahead, just look at the pictures— see if I care! But, whatever you do, be sure to leave enough space on your bookshelf, because there'll probably be a third book in the series next year! We're planning to make it an annual event, like the All-Star Game, or Groundhog Day! And, after the books are out of print, imagine what your set may be worth! On second thought, forget the bookshelf. Maybe you'd better keep 'em in a vault!

Well, I'll sign off now, to give you a chance to recover from the emotional trauma I've just put you through! So, till we meet again, remember: why waste your fists to fight with a foe, when a smile might make him your friend?

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! You've been breaking down our door for them, you've demanded them, nay, you've verily threatened to storm our hallowed halls for them, and now, at last, they're here! What's here, we hear a voice pipe up from the Peanut Gallery? Why, nothing less than the scintillating **second** series of our merely magnificent Marvel Value Stamps! After facing every pothole and pitfall imaginable, your batty Bullpen has managed to put together the greatest, grandest, and goofiest grab-bag goodie ever offered for a mere handful of sheckles. Featuring the wildest stamps since Galactus sent the Silver Surfer by air-mail express to Hoboken, our latest and looniest stamp book contains ten superbly super and sensational **jigsaw puzzles**, featuring the finest artwork that money and discarded back-date issues of NOT BRAND ECCH can buy! Each miniscule and perforated piece of pictorial splendor represents just one-tenth of a pulsating pin-up, so when your Marvel Value Stampbook is complete, you'll have a regular portfolio of Marvel's Greatest Comic Heroes (Hey, that's not a bad name for a new book, Stan.) How and where to order this spanking-new stamp book? Well, keep your eyes peeled for these pages, 'cause in a month or two we'll spring the all-important info on ya. Who says this isn't the Marvel Age of Special Surprises?

ITEM! Speaking of shocking surprises and marvelous Marvel's magnificent merchandising, have ya seen the latest, merely the greatest, tenth issue of FOOM Magazine yet? It only features an all-X-Men issue with a special capricious cover by that dynamic doodler, DAVE COCKRUM. But then, who in this, The Mighty Marvel Renaissance, hasn't seen and read those fantastic articles, or perused the InFOOMation section for what's coming down from the House of Ideas? Of course, if by some fluke, you are one of the very few who have not yet subscribed, you still have the chance by sending in that FOOM coupon found elsewhere in this mag. See how easy we make things for ya, Favored One?

ITEM! If you rush (don't walk) to your newsstands, you may still be able to find a copy of the MARVELOUS WIZARD OF OZ, featuring the sensational scripting of Rascally ROY THOMAS, the pulse-pounding pencilling of Big JOHN BUSCEMA, and the incredible inking by the talented TRIBE. Pick up Merry Marvel's magical adaptation of the MGM classic rightaway! It's sure to make comic mag history!

ITEM! Who ever heard of a comic book in which the lead character doesn't appear? Madcap Marvel, that's who! 'Cause, if you play your cards right and pick up the latest issues of TOMB OF DRACULA produced by our eternally erudite editor-in-chief Marvelous MARV WOLFMAN, Genial GENE COLAN, and Terrific TOM PALMER, you can not only catch the captivatin' climax of the two-year battle with Doctor Sun, but you may suddenly realize that the Lord Of Vampires isn't in the action. Howcum, True Believer? Well, take a peek behind the pages of Comicdom's number one magazine of fear. We've got a hunch you may dig what you see!

ITEM! Remember how we've always said you can't follow the artist/writer switches at Merry Marvel without a **scorecard**? Well, here it is! In the space provided below, simply write in the initials of the artist/writer team working on each feature. Suggestion: use a **pencil**...and keep an **eraser** handy—you'll need it!

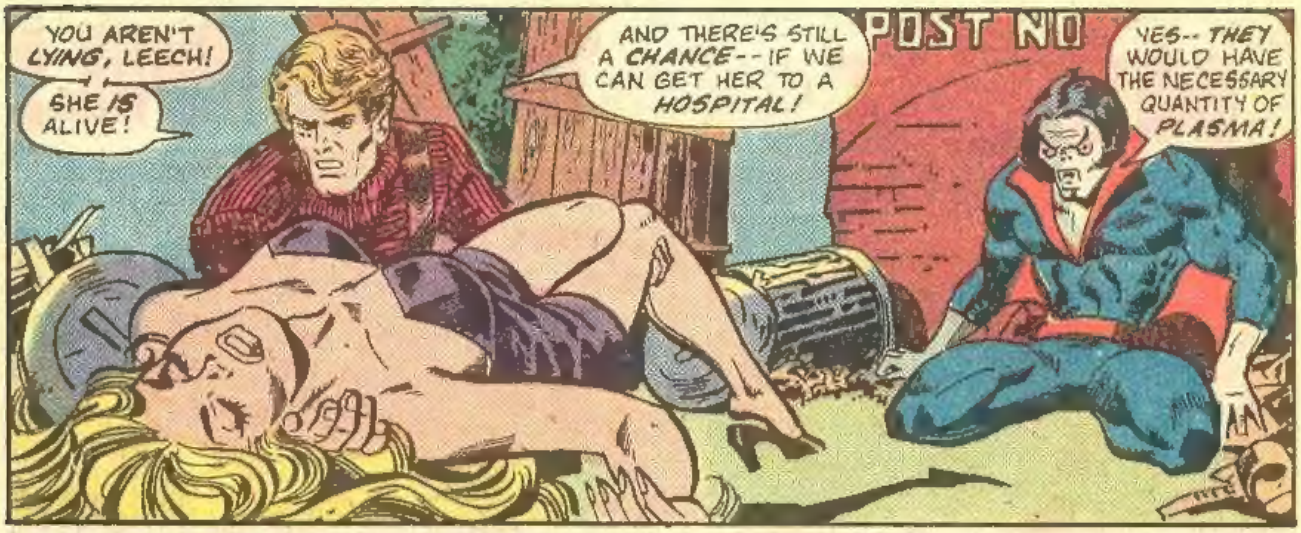
THE AVENGERS _____
BLACK GOLIATH _____
BLACK PANTHER _____
CAPTAIN AMERICA _____
CAPTAIN MARVEL _____
THE CHAMPIONS _____
CONAN _____
DAREDEVIL _____
DEATHLOK _____
THE DEFENDERS _____
DOCTOR STRANGE _____
DRACULA _____
FANTASTIC FOUR _____
GHOST RIDER _____
GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY _____
HOWARD THE DUCK _____
HULK _____
THE INHUMANS _____
THE INVADERS _____
IRON FIST _____
IRON MAN _____
KA-ZAR _____
KILLRAVEN _____
MARVEL TEAM-UP _____
MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE _____
MASTER OF KUNG FU _____
OMEGA _____
POWER MAN _____
THE SCARECROW _____
SKULL _____
SON OF SATAN _____
SPIDER-MAN _____
SUPER-VILLAIN TEAM-UP _____
THOR _____
TIGRA _____
WARLOCK _____
X-MEN _____

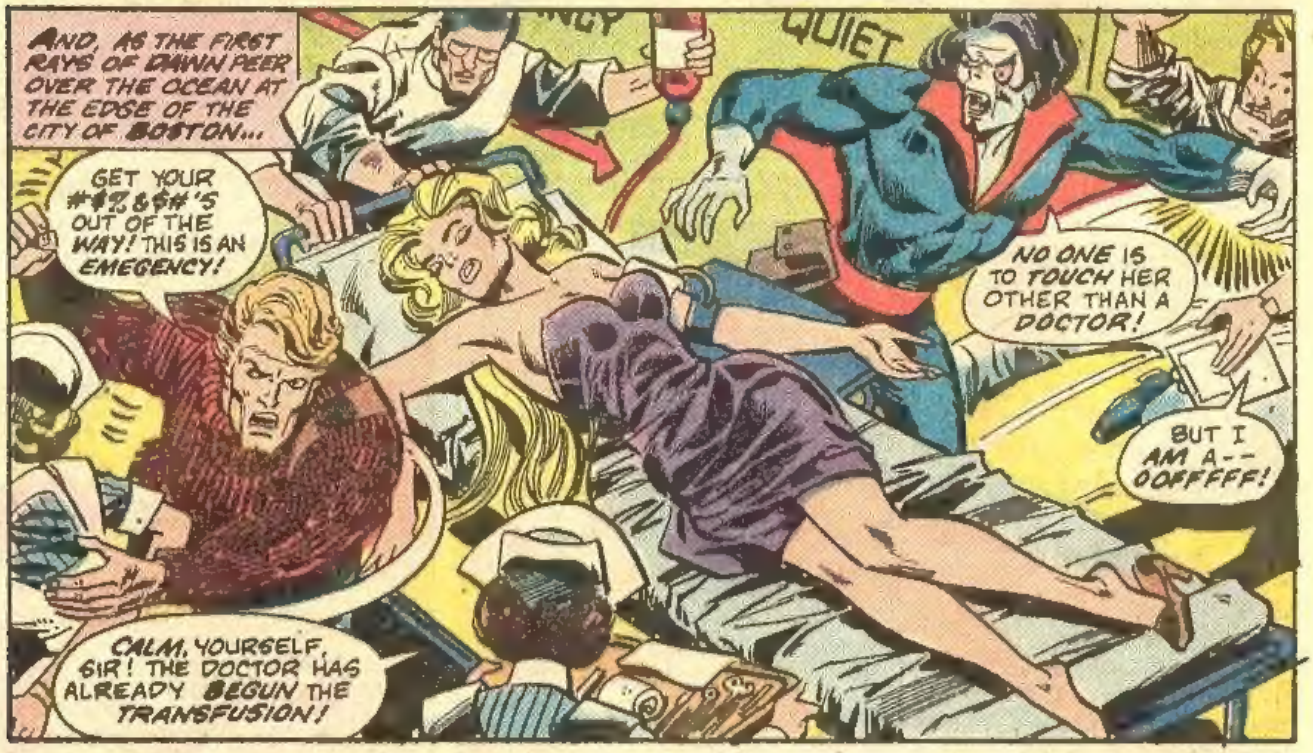
CLIP AND SAVE!

And if one or two of the strips listed above seem unfamiliar, it's probably because we haven't gotten around to announcing them yet—but hang in there! We'll tell all next month!

A BULLPEN EXTRA!

Wanna hear 5 far-out minutes of the FANTASTIC FOUR on radio each day, Monday through Friday? A new series is now in production— in stereo, with special sound effects, and narrated by Stan the Man! If it's not yet listed in your city, call or write the station manager or program director of your favorite station and tell him to contact our producer, Robert Michelson, 135 W. 87th St., NYC, NY 10024, pronto! We're slated for broadcast Sept. 8th, so kindle your kilocycles, 'cause Marvel's on the move! (and some day we may find out where we're going!)


YOU AREN'T LYING, LEECH!
SHE IS ALIVE!
AND THERE'S STILL A CHANCE--IF WE CAN GET HER TO A HOSPITAL!
POST NO
YES--THEY WOULD HAVE THE NECESSARY QUANTITY OF PLASMA!


AND, AS THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN PEER OVER THE OCEAN AT THE EDGE OF THE CITY OF BOSTON...
QUIET
GET YOUR #!%&$#'S OUT OF THE WAY! THIS IS AN EMEGENCY!
NO ONE IS TO TOUCH HER OTHER THAN A DOCTOR!
BUT I AM A--OOFFFFF!
CALM YOURSELF, SIR! THE DOCTOR HAS ALREADY BEGUN THE TRANSFUSION!

TIME PASSES... AND THEN...
I FEEL LIKE AN EXPECTANT FATHER, LEECH!
WHAT IF SHE DIES, STROUD? WHAT IF--
HEY! HERE COMES THE DOC!

WE WERE IN TIME, GENTLEMEN!
SHE'LL LIVE! YOU MAY SEE HER NOW--BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT!

MARTINE? I--
DON'T SAY IT, MICHAEL --PLEASE.

I-I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE GOING THRU NOW, MY LOVE--
--AND I KNOW THAT I CAN NEVER SHARE IT WITH YOU!
I TRIED, THOUGH, MICHAEL! I TRIED!
MARTINE, I--I DON'T--
THERE'S NO TRACE OF THE RADIOACTIVITY YOU TOLD US TO LOOK FOR, DOCTOR MORBIUS!
ARE YOU SURE?
HE'S SURE, DOC!
YOUR BITE MUST'VE REMOVED IT ALL FROM HER BLOOD, LEECH!
NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DUPLICATE THE ANTIDOTE AND--
NO! THE ANTIDOTE WAS A DERIVATIVE OF MY OWN BLOOD! IT WILL NOT WORK ON ME AS IT DID ON MARTINE! I KNOW--
--I TRIED IT!
SIMON! WHAT OF ALL THOSE WHO DIED BECAUSE OF MICHAEL'S BITE? WILL HE STILL BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE?
'FRAID SO, MARTINE! MOST WE CAN DO IS ENTER A PLEA OF INSANITY AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!
IT'S TIME TO GO, LEECH!
MORBIUS?
HE-- HE'S GONE, SIMON! HE'D NEVER LET HIMSELF BE TAKEN!
EXIT
YEAH. I'D LIKE TO HAVE TOLD HIM A LOT OF THINGS... TO HAVE HELPED HIM FIND HIS CURE--
--BUT I'M AFRAID NO ONE CAN HELP HIM NOW!
MICHAEL MORBIUS IS ON HIS OWN-- AND I HOPE HE FINDS A HAVEN-- SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN HELL!
FIN